

THE EVENING STORY.

A Shifted Viewpoint.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. Warner.)

Rissa Jordan stood looking into a show window when she should have been on her way to Mrs. Cassidy's, where she had a room up three flights of stairs with a peck-a-boo window squinting out of the roof. It was a show window, too, in the department store where she sold petticoats. Whether you wore silk or cotton you could find your joy at Rissa's counter and a smile, too. In consequence of that smile most people thought that Rissa Jordan was a happy girl, with nothing to ask for, but they were far wrong. There were two things in the world which she wanted with all the "want" that was in her. One of these things was a willow plume!

A great bouquet of willow plumes formed the chief attraction of the brilliantly lighted window, and it was colored even as the rainbow. But only one of these plumes enchanted Rissa. What her eyes saw and saw only was the magnificent pink one that topped the whole cluster. It came to her that if she had that plume on a black velvet hat the new floorwalker must look at her instead of over around her as he had a way of doing.

"I'd be pretty in that pink willow. I know I would," Rissa sighed. It was a raw evening and Rissa shivered. She turned away reluctantly at last and entered the side street which led toward Mrs. Cassidy's, nine blocks off.

Rissa Jordan had been nine months in the city, and for seven months she had sold petticoats. The first two months she had acted as an "extra," but her cleverness had soon promoted her to a counter of her own. It was her first work she had ever done in her life, and she had never expected to do that, but when her father died suddenly, leaving her a small estate and a host of liabilities, she had resolved to be something more than a poor relation, and had straightway set forth on her quest for a livelihood.

Her nine months in the city had been lonely ones for she was shy and did not make friends easily. She found people so "different" and not altogether trustworthy. She was inclined to herself and put every cent she could spare in the savings bank against that rainy day which Miss Pridie, the high nosed, spectacled shopkeeper who sold corsets at the opposite counter, told her was a feature of a city working girl's existence.

"The savings bank is the best," said you can have Miss Pridie said. "Mind what I say, my dear. I've sold corsets in this store six years, and before that I was eleven years in New York. I've seen a lot of come and goings and a lot of rains."

"I've had my own too," Miss Pridie added, quietly. She was certain that Miss Pridie would not approve of her yearning for the willow plume, or her admiration for the new floorwalker. All the girls were "crushed" on him and made no secret of it. Some of them were such pretty girls, too.

"If I were pretty—if I had that pink willow plume," thought Rissa, as she climbed the steps to Mrs. Cassidy's front door and inserted her latchkey. Smells of dinner greeted her. She was hungry, for her luncheon had consisted merely of a sandwich and tea. Her breakfast, when she had her own room—had been more tea and peck-a-boo window and sinking.

Rissa crawled up to her room with the peck-a-boo window and sinking.

"TO'LL KNOW WHICH IS THE BEST PLACE."

down on the bed felt just for a few moments that she was king to break down and cry. It came to her suddenly that it was inconceivable hard, and would not be less hard the longer she lived it. She thought of a life she had. She looked calm, but it was the calm of despair. Yet she liked the quiet, better than the mere suggestion of such calmness. And then she remembered that she had all the gay girls in the store. There must be some quality in her that responded to that rosy life. She did wait after such things as pink willow plumes and handsome, dark-eyed floorwalkers.

Rissa made herself ready for dinner by scrubbing her face and hands and running a comb through her thick, straight brown hair. There was a box of talcum on her steamy, hot days. She never used soap or steamy, hot days.

The dinner bell was jangling at the foot of the stairs as she went down. She slipped into the dining room and found her place at the long table. The soup was handed round, and when she reached the bottom of her plate and began to feel somewhat revived Rissa realized that the young man at her left was passing her the crackers for the fifth time. She turned her head and looked at him and their eyes met. His were blue, set in a pinky-brown face that had the least suggestion of a dimple. As recognition grew in her glance the young man smiled frankly.

"I was just waiting for you to remember me," he said. "You must have seen me often grubbing up there on the side hill. I've seen you. I've given up farming for a while and I'm over here seeing what I can do. I got a job today."

"Did you?" Rissa asked, wearily. The roast had come and she tasted it doubtfully. For a wonder, it was good. She was interested in her dinner, and she feared her neighbor was going to be talkative and rather noisy. Because he came from her own place in the country he would probably feel that he had the right to be very friendly. She had never noticed him there. Anybody named Jordan naturally felt a little place. And this was old Bob Powell's son Dan.

He seemed, however, suddenly to discover the lack of reciprocity in her manner and attended to his own meal in silence until the man who sat at his other side hauled him into conversation. Rissa was left to herself.

The next night at dinner she found that the landlady had changed his seat and put him at the end of the table. She was very glad. It saved her snubbing him. It was amusing, however, to think how differently she would have acted if she had had that chance to be nice to the floorwalker. But the floorwalker and the pink willow plume were both immeasurably above her. The sky was not farther.

After a long time Dan Powell came back to Rissa's counter. The landlady had moved him again. This time, somehow, she was glad to have him there, for she was very lonely. Many pink plumes had gone to grace the velvet hats of richer girls, but

WOMEN WORTH WHILE.

THEIR INTERESTS, FRIVOLITIES AND HOBBIES.

MRS. GAYLORD M. SALTZGABER.



HARRIS CUNING

Mrs. Gaylord M. Saltzgaber, wife of the commissioner of pensions, comes of a line of ministers on both sides of the family. Her father, the Rev. Mr. Little, was one of the great preachers in Ohio in early days. He ran a farm as a side issue to his main profession, which was traveling over the country to see his widely scattered parishioners.

Among the family connections may be numbered the famous character known as "the white plume," a preacher of pioneer days who never rested, but rode on all-ways through the forests on his missions of mercy. He dressed in white summer and winter, and thus obtained the name which would have aptly fitted a crusader.

In Mrs. Saltzgaber's character there is easily seen the sturdy strain of her pioneer ancestor. She is the daughter of a pioneer, connected with many religious societies, a member of the choir,

a mission worker and an ardent prohibitionist. Born on her father's farm, near the town of Xenia, she attended school in that place, later assuming the duties of a teacher. Much of her time was spent in church and charity work, training choirs and similar occupations. When she became the wife of the commissioner he was a widower with several children and to them she became a real mother.

She loves to talk of her Ohio home and the surrounding country, which, she says, is full of prosperous farmers. Then there are interesting stories which she remembers, stories she has of a child heard her father tell in the evening when the family was gathered about the open fire.

And these are of the olden days—days when the minister-father was at one end of an "underground railroad," when he risked his life in aiding escaped slaves by concealing them in his home—days which bring vividly back the scenes of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and Eliza's flight across the ice.

still she had not realized her wish to possess one, and the floorwalker, that ideal of ideals, had taken Eva Spencer, the cashier, to the theater twice and to dinner once in a single week. So it was that Dan Powell's smile and eager intention to be friends meant something to Rissa.

"She was quite gracious to him during a week of stormy evenings; when one night he asked her in a whisper if she wouldn't like to go somewhere with him. She said, 'I don't know, but I'll try.' I've not been yet," he said.

"Neither have I," Rissa admitted. And then they looked at each other in mutual astonishment and laughed. Together they got a great deal of enjoyment out of an exceedingly mediocre performance. And when Rissa had said good night to him at the bottom of the second flight and he almost happy at she ran up to her room. There were some admirable things about this Dan, even if he were old Bob Powell's son.

From that evening they fell into the way of going to the theater once or twice a week. And once, when Rissa was sick with a cold for two days, Dan sent her a new book and a bunch of carnations, which bloomed in her water pitcher for quite a week. But it was not the carnations that made Rissa like Dan so much more than she had ever dreamed she could like anybody besides the floorwalker.

In the meantime the floorwalker had shifted his attentions from girl to girl, leaving a trail of mourning hearts behind him. One could not fancy Dan Powell as being better than the floorwalker. One could be quite sure if he liked her that he would like her forever. And Rissa was beginning to be sure. Moreover, she liked the idea exceedingly.

And then one afternoon the great and unexpected happened. For the

floorwalker sauntered up to Rissa's counter, and, leaning back, bent all the enchantment of his dark eyes upon her. He was aware of her at last.

"Will you like me to the theater tonight, Miss Jordan?" he pleaded, in tones that were intended to make one that a refusal would blight his life forever.

Eva Spencer and the rest were looking on with impatient jealousy and Rissa knew it. She folded and unfolded a cerise satin petticoat three times before she answered: "I'm very sorry, Mr. Pettin-gill, but I've another engagement."

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Store Hours: 9 A.M. to 5:45 P.M.

From 8:30 to 9 O'clock Each Morning
A salesman from each floor of the store will be in attendance at the 11th and P sts. entrance to receive such orders as you may wish to leave on your way to office.

"Printzess" Coats for Women.

An Unusual Value at \$12.75.

A "Printzess" model at this price is exceptional at any time; and at this period offers exceptional opportunities for those who have not as yet secured their separate coats for wear with lingerie dresses.

A price concession on the part of the manufacturer makes it possible for us to offer to our patrons garments of the best quality serge at a marking far below their value. Made in the very newest style, with one or two flounces, full belted back effects, with fancy collars and collars of goldline in contrasting colors, and lined with peau de cygne in self or bright colors; they represent a value that would be appreciated at much more than our marking; we offer them in navy blue or black at

\$12.75 each.

Third floor, G st.

New Balmacaans.

This lot is of large checked materials in the regulation style, trimmed with buttons to match the check, and with a new feature that marks them as the very latest models—a side pocket. They are made by expert workmen and are perfect fitting. We offer them in five different checkings, in sizes for girls and women, at

\$10.00 each.

Third floor, G st.

By importing direct from the maker we are enabled to offer 1,000 yards 48-inch

Flemish Non-crushable

White Dress Linen

that has been scientifically shrunk, and is ready for use at 60c the yard.

Regularly worth 75c.

Second floor, Eleventh st.

The Last Word of Fashion in

MILLINERY

In the Newly Created Models for

SUMMER WEAR

Which Will Be Especially Exhibited This Week.

This year, as in seasons past, the ideal summer hat will be white or a light color, and we have prepared a presentation of newest modes, each one a studied conception in beautiful lines and artistic refinement.

All-white Sailors, Leghorns with new summer trimmings,

Black Net Hats,

New Hair-braid Hats, in lace effects,

HEMP HATS, veiled with plain or flowered chiffon and trimmed with flowers or ribbons.

About each model there is a distinctive air of summery grace, lightness and beauty. An atmosphere of coolness and dainty refinement is at once associated with the wearer.

These hats furnish a most authentic and reliable interpretation of the most desirable millinery for the summer season.

Third-floor parlors, F st. building.

New and Modish Summer Weaves

In the Exclusive LIBERTY Fabrics.

Woven at the Liberty mills, these fabrics are unique and exclusive in design and coloring, yet the prices are moderate. Floral and striped effects are largely represented in the most attractive colorings. Fabrics that are unexcelled for afternoon and morning dresses of the daintiest and most desirable kind.

Muslins, 20 inches wide.....50c yard

Lawn, 30 inches wide.....50c yard

Dotted Swiss, 27 inches wide.....50c yard

Voiles, black and white striped effects, 27 inches wide.....50c yard

Voiles, white and black polka dots, 27 inches wide.....50c yard

Crepes, in solid colors, 40 inches wide, 75c and \$1.00 yard

Flowered Crepes, 27 inches wide.....65c yard

Liberty Cretonnes—Beautiful floral

and fruit designs, there being an especially

good showing of the favorite large patterns.

Colorings cover most every desirable tone.

Suitable for hangings, curtains, fancy work

and summer decorative purposes generally;

30 inches wide.

50c and \$1.00 yard.

Second floor, Eleventh st.

Spring Suits That Were Up to \$35.00

Now \$18.75 Each.

An assortment comprising many of the spring's most attractive models, portraying the very latest notes in suit fashioning and designing, and offering styles to appeal to every one. Plain semi-tailored models for street and shopping and semi-dress models in a variety of attractive styles; elaborate suits for dress occasions, perfect in fit and workmanship and newest in modes.

Poplins, crepe poplins, basket weaves, serges and novelty materials, in navy, Copenhagen, wistaria, reseda, cadet and black are shown in suits with Eton jackets, short coats with ruffled effect, plain coats and semi-belted effects—in sizes for every one, though not each size in every style.

Original prices—\$25.00, \$29.50, \$32.50 and \$35.00.

Now—\$18.75 Each.

Third floor, G st.

Street and Afternoon Gowns at Reduced Prices.

\$95.00 models, now \$75.00.

\$75.00 models, now \$65.00.

\$67.50 models, now \$55.00.

\$55.00 models, now \$45.00.

\$50.00 models, now \$39.50.

Each model in this lot represents some pattern from one of the best French designers adapted to American women's desires, with modish features from American creators characterizing each gown as individual. The new silks, in plain and flowered crepe de chine, cascading, pussy willow and others, have been utilized in an assortment where each costume is different from every other one; and every costume the very latest model and extremely desirable for street and afternoon wear.

Third floor, G st.

Woodward & Lothrop

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris.



Five New and Exceptional Models in WOMEN'S BLOUSES, as Pictured, \$5.75 Each.

They portray the latest authentic styles with many exclusive fashion touches, and are supreme in quality at the price.

Our showing of Blouses embraces styles for every suit, and for all occasions. Simple models of crepe de chine in the new colorings for morning and street wear, and the more elaborate garments for the occasions requiring them.

Crepe de Chine Blouses with dainty yoke effect formed by corded shirring in front. Three-quarter sleeves edged with peccot, Gladstone collar of or-gandy and a black moire silk tie finish this style. In white, light blue, flesh, maize and Nile green.

White, flesh, light blue, maize and Nile green are the colors in which we offer a Crepe de Chine Blouse, with collar and cuffs of figured batiste. The front is prettily trimmed with batiste, and both long and short sleeve styles are shown.

All of these Blouses and many other styles equally new, attractive and meritorious, priced at \$5.75 each.

Third floor, G st.

Another Crepe de Chine Blouse has dainty self-colored embroidery in broken effects, with the organdy Gladstone collar. Short sleeves, Mandarin sleeves and turn-back cuffs of organdy, and may be had in white, maize, light blue, flesh, gold and Nile green.

A beautiful Chiffon Blouse, over a foundation of white net, has been made exactly after our own design. All-over accordion plaited and wide frills of accordion-plaited chiffon for trimming, with a dainty vest formed by box plait. Shown in black, white, navy, light blue and maize.

Third floor, G st.

NEMO WEEK
Nemo Corsets Give Health, Comfort and Style.

This week has been dedicated to the showing of Nemo Corsets and Specialties by the makers. We will display in our Corset Section the Nemo Corsets for the 1914 season, including

BEAUTIFUL NEW LASTIKOPS MODELS.

IMPROVED STYLES IN THE FAMOUS SELF-REDUCING.

THE WONDERFUL NEMO KOP SERVICE CORSETS.

Besides the many original and exclusive patented features found only in Nemo Corsets, the fabrics of which they are made are semi-elastic, and guaranteed to wear longer than the Corset.

We shall be glad to show our patrons these famous corsets and fit them with models suitable to their individuality.

Third floor, Center.

White Embroidery Voile

Flouncing.

Specially Priced at 50c Yard.

A special purchase of the modish and popular White Embroidery Voile Flouncing, in a large variety of designs, is now on sale considerably below the regular price.

This flouncing has been much sought for in making the new tier and tunic effects on lingerie gowns, and also for borders around the bottom of skirts having plain tops.

Not only an exceptional value as to quality, but in style and beauty as well. 50c yard

Main floor, G st.

Dainty Lingerie Dresses for

Early Spring and Summer Wear.

So many of our patrons have desired new Lingerie Dresses that we have hurried forward the spring shipments, and can now furnish gowns of crepe, voile, batiste or organdie to fulfill the requirements of every one. Many of the dainty batiste gowns will make exceptionally pretty and attractive garments for graduation; and the variety in style offers opportunities of which every girl will be glad to avail herself. Long tunics and semi-tunics, in single, double and triple effects; ruffles, flounces and frills all form dresses of unusual beauty; the blouses of some with bolero effect or dainty jumper and kimono styles. Most of the dresses are all white with girdles of satin ribbon or self; some crepe dresses in colors are also shown, some bordered voiles or batiste, and a few embroidered in colors—in all a collection from which garments for every summer need may be chosen.

Priced \$12.95 to \$25.00 Each.

Third floor, G st.

Many Beautiful and Attractive Styles

In Little Girls' Stamped Dresses.

IN THE ART EMBROIDERY SECTION.

Dainty Dresses for spring and summer wear, already made up and trimmed, and only the hand-embroidery needed for the finishing touch of beauty. The designs are already stamped.

The attractiveness of fashioning and fabric makes them desirable from every standpoint. In white and colors, and many of the white dresses have touches of color. The majority are in long waist or kimono style; round or square Dutch necks and kimono sleeves.

White Lawn Dresses, with trimming of pink or blue chambray; sizes 2 to 6 years; 60c each.

Flowered Crepe Dresses, with plain colored belts in long-waisted style; sizes 2 to 6 years; 80c each.

White Lawn Dresses, trimmed in Scotch plaid; belt, and facing on sleeves and bottom of skirt; sizes 2 to 6 years; 80c each.

White Pique Dresses, with belt; sizes 2 to 6 years; 80c each. Linen Dresses, in kimono style; white, old rose and blue; sizes 4 to 11 years; \$2.00 to \$4.00 each.

White Pique Caps, lined with blue or pink; size 2 years, 60c each; 3 to 4 years, 65c each.

White Sun Bonnets, with brim of pique and crown of lawn; lined with pink or blue; 4-year size, 80c each; 6-year size, 90c each.

Second floor, Tenth st.

A Large Assortment of White Wash Skirts on Sale Tomorrow

at \$2.95 Each.

We are featuring for tomorrow's selling a shipment containing about 150 White Wash Skirts, suitable for street and morning wear, which we have had made up especially to sell at this price.

They are of fine white imported rep, in semi-tailored style, with panel front and back and pocket on each side of the front. The pockets are fastened with crocheted buttons, and crocheted buttons are also found on the side of the front at the opening. A short inverted plait on each side of the bottom of the skirt is supported by crocheted buttons.

An exceptional value, in any length and any waist measure, at \$2.95 each.

Third floor, G st.

Styles of Exclusive Character in

WOMEN'S FOOTWEAR.

In Every Fashionable Model, Material and Shade.

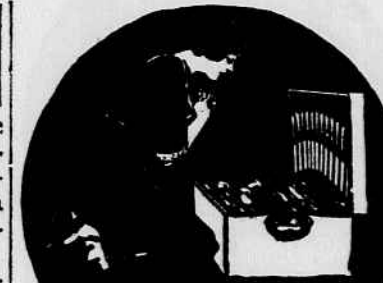
The new styles in Women's Fine Footwear are so attractive in every particular, from the graceful curved lines of the toe and instep to the fineness of leathers and fabrics and the precisely finished workmanship, that no woman of taste can regard them with less interest than she would a display of newest fashions in gowns or hats.

By far the most extensive and varied presentation of models we have ever made. Styles for dress, semi-dress, afternoon, evening, street, outing or bad weather. Each shoe exact in its fashion correctness and perfect in construction for service.

ALL LEATHERS, ALL FABRICS. ALL THE NEW COMBINATIONS OF MATERIALS AND SHADES HERE IN AN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Priced from \$3.50 to \$9.00 pair.

Third floor, Tenth st.



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At the First Glimpse

of

COMMUNITY

SILVER PLATE

you feel the joy of desire; the longing "to have it for your own."

This Famous Ware bears not only a triple Plus, Super-plate, but is overlaid at the wearing points with a disc of Pure Silver. At your service for 50 years.

You are invited to inspect the special display of Chests of Community Silver, exhibited in our F street window.

Third floor, G st.